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the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

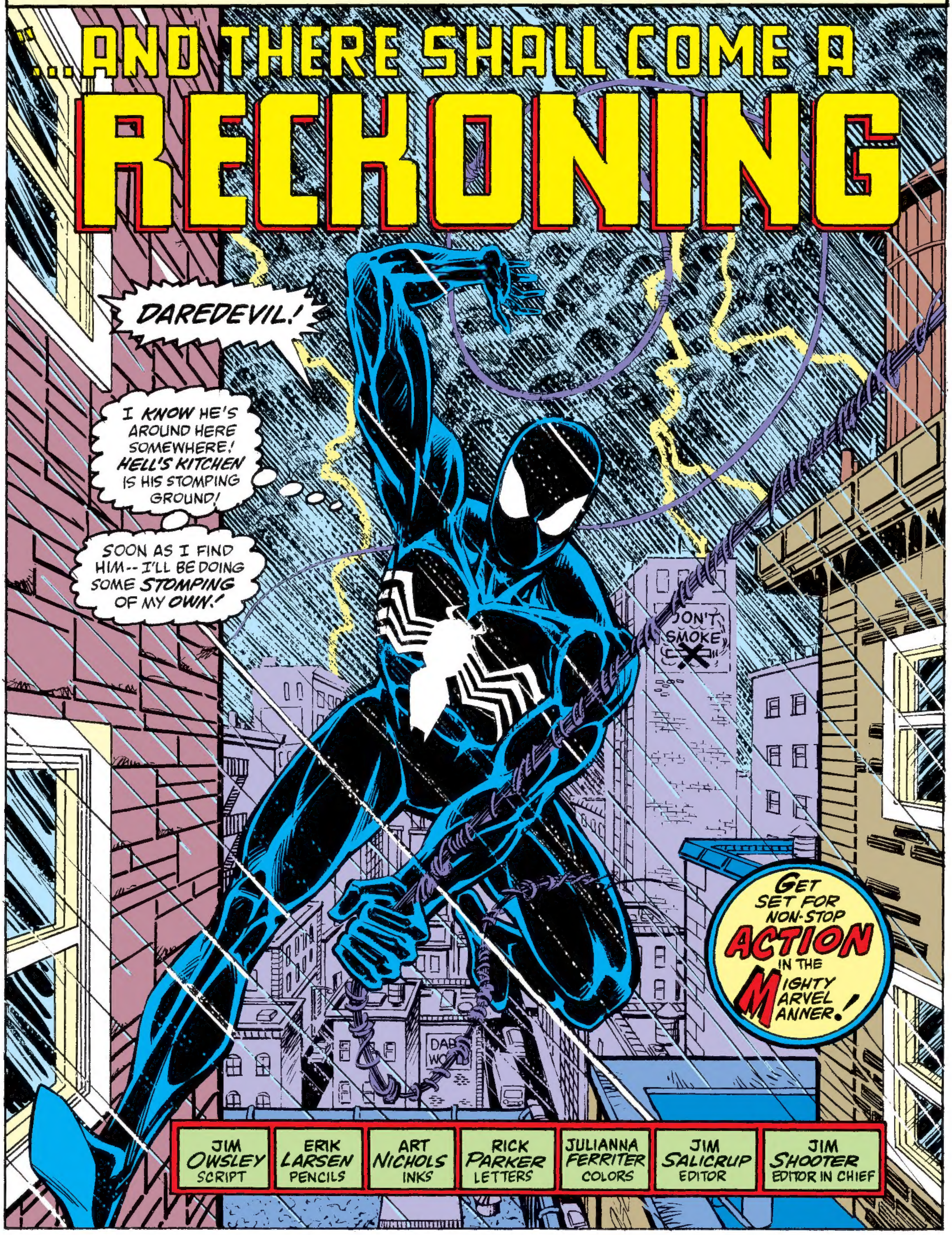
STAY DOWN, DAREDEVIL!®

--IF I HAVE TO GO THROUGH YOU TO STOP THE KINGPIN™-- I WILL!!

GANG WAR
PART FOUR

Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

...AND THERE SHALL COME A RECKONING


DAREDEVIL!
I KNOW HE'S AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE! HELL'S KITCHEN IS HIS STOMPING GROUND!
SOON AS I FIND HIM-- I'LL BE DOING SOME STOMPING OF MY OWN!
DON'T SMOKE
GET SET FOR NON-STOP ACTION IN THE MIGHTY MARVEL MANNER!

JIM OWSLEY SCRIPT	ERIK LARSEN PENCILS	ART NICHOLS INKS	RICK PARKER LETTERS	JULIANNA FERRITER COLORS	JIM SALICRUP EDITOR	JIM SHOOTER EDITOR IN CHIEF

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A FEW DAYS AGO, I GOT A CALL FROM *MATT MURDOCK* *-- HE ASKED ME TO MEET HIM ATOP THE VERRAZANO BRIDGE AT MIDNIGHT! MADE IT SOUND LIKE LIFE AND DEATH!

AND, LIKE A DOPE, I FELL FOR IT!

WHILE I WAS IN BROOKLYN, A GANGLAND HIT WENT DOWN IN JACKSON HEIGHTS! INNOCENT PEOPLE WERE HURT! I COULD'VE PREVENTED THAT!

I *WOULD'VE* PREVENTED THAT, IF NOT FOR DD's BONE-HEADED STUNT!

SOMETIMES, I JUST CAN'T FIGURE THAT GUY! DAREDEVIL'S SO ALOOF... SO *SCARY*...

HE OPERATES UNDER HIS OWN, ODD SENSE OF LOGIC! HE PRETENDS TO BE *BLIND*, WHEN HE ACTUALLY HAS A KIND OF *RADAR-SENSE* AND PARANORMALLY HEIGHTENED NATURAL SENSES THAT ALLOW HIM TO "SEE" BETTER THAN MOST PEOPLE *WITH* SIGHT!

* EVERYONE KNOWS MATT MURDOCK IS DAREDEVIL, RIGHT? -- JIM.

AND, SINCE WE DISCOVERED EACH OTHER'S SECRET I.D.'S DURING THAT SIN-EATER BUSINESS, * THE GUY HAS MY *PHONE NUMBER!*

HE, ON THE OTHER HAND, RECENTLY UNDERWENT SOME PRETTY HEAVY CHANGES, AND NOW LIVES SOMEWHERE IN HELL'S KITCHEN, ** BUT, WHERE...?

HEY--!

* *PPTSSM #110,*
** *DAREDEVIL #233* -JIM

WHY ARE THOSE *KIDS* HANGING OUT IN FRONT OF THAT ABANDONED BUILDING?

SOME OF THEM GOING IN AND OUT... OH, RATS! WAKE UP, WEBHEAD!

THAT'S A DRUG "SPOT"-- A PLACE WHERE ILLEGAL DRUGS ARE BOUGHT AND SOLD!

SOLD TO... KIDS?!

SOME SLIME-BALL'S IN THERE DEALING DIRT TO THOSE TEENAGERS! WELL, THAT STINKS!

MAYBE THE COPS HAVE A HARD TIME SHUTTING THESE CREEPS DOWN--

-- BUT I CAN CERTAINLY DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!

SURPRISE, CHUCKLES-- IT'S PARTY TIME!

KRASH!

WHO WANTS THE FIRST...

...DANCE...

...OBOY!

THEY'RE ALL... KIDS... TEEN-AGERS...

TEENAGED THUGS! WITH AN UZI!

WONDERFUL!

BRAP-AP-AP!

THESE KIDS SHOULD BE AT HOME WATCHING BILL COSBY--NOT SELLING CRACK!

WAAP!

NORMALLY I MAKE WITH THE SNAPPY PATTER WHILE I'M DOING MY THING--

KLIKT!

--BUT THIS IS JUST SAD!

WUMP!

NOW THE CUSTOMER'S TRYING TO MAKE OFF WITH THE GOODS!

THIS JUST GETS MORE SICKENING!

GO HOME! GET SOME HELP!

MOVE!

THIS STINKS!

BASH!

MOMENTARILY...

SOMEBODY CALLED THE COPS! GUESS I WAS MAKING TOO MUCH NOISE... WOKE SOMEBODY UP.

MORNING, A NEW YORK CITY PUBLIC PARK...

HELLO, RICHARD! NICE BANDAGE!

WHO'S THE LADY?

DINA, THIS IS ALFREDO. ALFREDO, MEET DINA.

HI.

MOMENTARILY...

SHE'S NICE, RICHARD. NOT YOUR TYPE, BUT NICE. WHERE'D YOU FIND HER?

I MET HER IN THIS PARK. SAME DAY I GOT SHOT.

SOMETIMES THE WORLD DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE!

SOMETIMES I JUST WANT TO GIVE UP!

THAT'S RIGHT, I HEARD ABOUT THIS NASTY BUSINESS IN QUEENS. C'MON, RICHARD-- I *TOLD* YOU TO STAY OUT OF QUEENS!

OH, HERE'S THE COMPUTER DISK. HOPE IT *DOES* SOMETHING FOR YOU.

IT *TOOK* ME LONG ENOUGH TO GET INTO THE POLICE DEPARTMENT'S SYSTEM! I WENT OVER IT, BUT IT'S ALL MASH-MUSH TO ME!

THANKS, ALFREDO.

"THANKS, ALFREDO." WHAT'S GOT *YOU*, PAL?

YOUR *RATES*.

THE SWISS BANK ACCOUNT NUMBERS ARE ON THIS SLIP. YOUR FEE FOR THIS JOB'S ALREADY THERE.

AS USUAL.

ACTUALLY, IT'S THAT COP I SHOT... KILLED...

...THAT WAS NOT PART OF MY PLAN! NOT WHY I BECAME THE *ROSE!* THINGS ARE BECOMING *COMPLICATED!*

FIRST, THIS GANG WAR... NOW, HOBGOBLIN'S *BETRAYAL!* I *HOPE* HE'S NOT FOOLISH ENOUGH TO BLOW MY COVER.

BLEEEP!

--QUARTER--? GOTTA QUARTER--?

TO ACCOMPLISH MY GOALS, I MUST PAY A HIGH PRICE, ALFREDO! WE *ALL* DO!

YES, DINA?

YOU'RE RUNNING LATE FOR THAT BUSINESS MEETING ACROSS TOWN, RICHARD.

BETTER WRAP THINGS UP HERE.

ON MY WAY, DINA.

HERE Y'GO, SPORT! HAVE A *WATCH!*

ALFREDO, THAT WAS A *ROLEX!* A PRETTY EXPENSIVE THING TO JUST GIVE AWAY!

YOU MISS THE *POINT*, SON!

THE JUNKIES WILL KILL THE WIND FOR THE WATCH, SELL IT, AND BUY DRUGS! THEY'LL GET A *LOT* OF MONEY FOR THE ROLEX--

--BUY A *LOT* OF DRUGS AND OVERDOSE!

IN ONE MOVE, I'VE TAKEN THREE INDIGENTS OFF THE WELFARE ROLLS!

YUP.

AND YOU'RE PLEASED WITH YOURSELF?

PULL THE *TRAPS* OUT, ALFREDO! MEET ME TONIGHT AT THE LOFT!

LATER --

LUNCH, BOYS!

WHY DON'T WE EAT BEFORE HOMER STARTS IN WITH THE TAX REFORM AGAIN...

COME NOW, MAY-- THE ENTIRE IDEA IS RIDICULOUS! ALL OUR EXEMPTIONS-- OUT THE WINDOW!

OH, POO!

I LOVE IT! ONLY MY AUNT MAY COULD DISMISS A POLITICAL ARGUMENT WITH, "OH, POO!"

GLAD I CAME OVER FOR LUNCH! I NEVER DID FIND DAREDEVIL LAST NIGHT! THIS WILL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO UN-WIND... RELAX.

EAT YOUR LUNCH, HOMER!

FEH!

GUESS I WAS REALLY HOT LAST NIGHT! I WAS SPOILING FOR A FIGHT! THIS ISN'T LIKE ME! I'M NOT IN HIGH SCHOOL ANYMORE!

DING DONG

THERE'S THE DOORBELL!

YEAH... ALL I NEEDED WAS TO LOOSEN UP...

NOW, IF REAGAN ASKED FOR MY ADVICE...

WELL, LOOK WHO'S HERE... MATT MURDOCK!

HAH! A LAWYER!

GAK!

HE'LL SEE MY POINT OF VIEW!

ER... EXCUSE US, AUNT MAY! I JUST REMEMBERED MATT AND I HAVE GOT TO RUN!

A SHAME YOU CAN'T STAY, MR. MURDOCK! WE'RE JUST STARTING LUNCH!

I'M THE BONE-HEAD WHO INTRODUCED AUNT MAY TO MATT.* NOW I REALLY REGRET IT!

`BYE, MATT, PETER...!

* SEE PPTSSM #110 -- JIM.

I'LL TELL YOU THIS JUST ONCE, MURDOCK! DON'T EVER GO NEAR MY AUNT AGAIN!

WHAT WAS THAT CRANK CALL ALL ABOUT?!

I WANTED YOU OUT, PETER! YOUR INTERFERENCE IN THIS GANG WAR HAS ONLY PROLONGED IT!

SORRY THAT SAVING LIVES INCONVENIENCES YOU!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S GOING ON! YOU'RE JUST BLUNDERING AROUND, CREATING A BIGGER MESS!

I CAN'T LISTEN TO THIS!

STOP THE CAR! I WANT OUT!

YOU CRAZY?! WE'RE ON THE GRAND CENTRAL!

I WANT OUT *NOW!*

NO WAY! I CAN KISS MY HACK LICENSE GOOD-BYE--

--IF I DISCHARGE ON THE PARKWAY!

LAST CHANCE! YOU GOING TO STOP?

PETER--!

GET STUFFED "PETER"!

WHAAAM!

OFF DUTY

YOU' *LUNATIC!* YOU'LL GET US KILLED!

SAVE IT, MISTER!!

I'M GONNA SHOVE THAT PHONEY CANE RIGHT DOWN YOUR--*UHNN!*

SPIDER-SENSE BARELY WARNED ME--NOT THAT I COULD'VE DONE A WHOLE LOT FALLING OUT OF THE CAB! HE TAGGED ME--

WAP!

...ACROSS THE BRIDGE OF HIS NOSE! HOPE THE PAIN WILL HELP BLOCK OUT--

HIS SPIDER-SENSE--!

NO GOOD...

NICE TRY, MURDOCK!!

NOW IT'S *MY* TURN--

WHAM!

HEY...*HEY!* BEATING UP ON A *BLIND MAN?!?*

BACK OFF, KID!

WHAT KINDA SLEAZEBALL *ARE* YOU?! YOU WANT SOMEBODY TO FIGHT? FIGHT *ME!*

YELLO CAB

AND, DON'T THINK I WON'T SEND YOU THE *BILL* FOR MY *DOOR!*

YELLOW CAB

I DON'T BELIEVE I DID THAT!

SHEESH.

MUCH LATER, THIRTY STORIES UP, INSIDE A MAINTENANCE SHAFT WITHIN A MIDTOWN SKYSCRAPER...

EASY, ALFREDO, OL' BOY, YOU'VE GOTTA MATCH THE LEVELS *EXACTLY* OR THE WHOLE WEB COLLAPSES...

...AND THE *ALARMS* GO OFF! RICHARD WANTS THE TRAPS OUT...

...SO THEY'RE OUT! NIFTY PIECE OF WORK, THESE TRAPS. MINIATURE DIGITAL RECORDERS, DESIGNED TO STORE A TON OF INFORMATION...

...PULLING IT RIGHT FROM THE TELECOMMUNICATIONS AND COMPUTER LINES!

WHO *KNOWS* WHAT INFO RICHARD WILL FIND RECORDED HERE?

RICHARD'S GOT EQUIPMENT AT HIS LOFT TO DECIPHER THE DIGITAL ENCODING. IT'S BEEN *MONTHS* SINCE I INSTALLED THESE TRAPS.

AND, WHAT AMMUNITION WILL IT PROVIDE RICHARD IN HIS WAR WITH THE MAN WHO OWNS THIS BUILDING WE'VE BUGGED ALL THIS TIME...

Coffe
Bean

...RICHARD'S FATHER THE KING-PIN OF CRIME!

HEY--!

GREETINGS, ALFREDO!

HOBGOBLIN!

I...I HEARD YOU QUIT!

WATASH BEANERY

THAT IS CORRECT!

THE ROSE'S ORGANIZATION NO LONGER SERVES A USEFUL ROLE IN MY PLANS!

THERE IS, HOWEVER, A FINAL BIT OF INFORMATION YOU MAY FURNISH ME WITH!

YOU'VE HAD THE KINGPIN'S OFFICES UNDER SURVEILLANCE FOR SOME MONTHS--

VITO'S

-- YOU KNOW WHEN HE PLANS TO RETURN TO NEW YORK!

AND, IF I DON'T TELL YOU, YOU'LL DROP ME, RIGHT?

PRECISELY!

ALFREDO RELAYS THE INFORMATION TO HOBGOBLIN, AND THEN...

Y'KNOW... YOU'RE REALLY GETTING INTO THIS HOBGOBLIN THING!

YOU WORRY ME!

AS WELL I SHOULD, ALFREDO!

HEY... HEY!

GOTTA THINK FAST... IF I HIT THE WATER WRONG, I'LL CRACK MY SPINE!

GOTTA SLICE THE WATER JUST... JUST RIGHT...

FWOOOSH

NOT BAD... NOW IF ONLY I DON'T PANIC...

... A LONG WAY TO THE SURFACE...

MOMENTARILY...

MADE IT!

THAT... LUNATIC... TRIED TO KILL ME!

NOBODY GETS AWAY WITH THAT!

MORNING...

HUH--? SOMEONE AT THE DOOR--?

KNOCK KNOCK

THIS EARLY?

YAWN!

KNOCK KNOCK

HEY--I'M COMING ALREADY!

NED LEEDS?!

HI, PETER.

GOT A MINUTE?

I GUESS...

GOT A JOB FOR YOU.

MY CONTACTS TELL ME THE KINGPIN IS COMING BACK TO NEW YORK TONIGHT.

LIKE IT OR NOT, THE KINGPIN IS A STABILIZING INFLUENCE OVER THIS TOWN'S UNDERWORLD.

AND, SINCE HE'S NEVER BEEN ACTUALLY CHARGED WITH A CRIME, HE'S NOT A WANTED CRIMINAL.

MILK

SO, HE'S COMING IN WITH POLICE PROTECTION. MASSIVE POLICE PROTECTION!

I USUALLY USE BANNON ON THESE THINGS, BUT HE'S *DISAPPEARED*...

UH... NED... I DON'T WANNA STIR UP OLD TROUBLE...

... BUT THE LAST TIME WE TALKED, WE WEREN'T EXACTLY FRIENDS...

OH, THAT...

I'VE BEEN UNDER A LOT OF PRESSURE LATELY... BETTY AND I SPLITTING UP AND ALL...

... BUT *YOU'VE* ALWAYS BEEN ALL RIGHT IN MY BOOK!

LATER, AT KINGSLEY INTERNATIONAL...

KINGSLEY INTERNATIONAL

WHAT THE HECK WAS *THAT?*

IT LOOKED LIKE A MAN ON A GLIDER HEADING FOR THE KINGSLEY BUILDING!

MAYBE NOW I'M STARTING TO SEE THINGS!

OUT OF THE QUESTION!!

RODERICK KINGSLEY

THIS TIME YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR!!

YOU'LL *REGRET* THIS MOVE, KINGSLEY!

SURE, TOUGH GUY! *SCARE* ME!

WELL, *THAT* CERTAINLY WENT BADLY! SMALL MATTER, THOUGH...

I'M NOT ABOUT TO LET A SMALL-MINDED CREEP LIKE KINGSLEY INTERFERE...

... WITH MY *PLANS*... EH--?

WELL, WELL... LOOK WHO'S HERE!

LANCE BANNON! WHAT BRINGS *YOU* TO...

HEY, MARY JANE, DO YOU *AND* ME A FAVOR...

... FORGET YOU SAW ME TODAY! DON'T *EVER* TELL *ANYONE* I WAS EVER HERE!

WHAT WAS *THAT* ALL ABOUT...?

HELL'S KITCHEN, NIGHT.

DID YOU BRING IT, TORK?

'COURSE I BROUGHT IT, MATT. I SAID I WOULD! HIYA, KAREN.

HI, TORK. LOOKS LIKE YOU BOYS ARE PLANNING QUITE A PARTY.

KINGPIN'S COMING HOME TONIGHT, KAREN. WE JUST WANT TO MAKE HIM FEEL *WELCOME*.

I'M IMPRESSED BY THE *WEIGHT* BEING THROWN AROUND TO PROTECT THIS GUY. ORDERS HAVE BEEN BARKED ALL THE WAY FROM WASHINGTON TO MAKE SURE HE ARRIVES HOME SAFE AND SOUND.

--HE'S ENTITLED TO THE SAME PROTECTION AS ANYONE ELSE!

I'LL HAVE THIS READY ON TIME, MATTHEW!

ODD THING THAT IT IS...

LIKE IT OR NOT, FALCON, THIS TOWN'S BETTER OFF WITH KINGPIN THAN WITHOUT HIM--UNTIL THE LAW CAN NAIL HIM LEGALLY--

TORK, OUR MUTUAL FRIEND, BROUGHT ME IN FOR THIS PARTY, MATT.

GOT TO TELL YOU, THOUGH, THIS IS ONE *WEIRD* PLAN!

HERE'S YOUR *TOY*, SPORT.

YOU REALLY THING THIS IS GOING TO STOP SPIDER-MAN?

OH, I'M SURE, TORK. IF SPIDER-MAN COMES UP TONIGHT...

...HE'S GOING TO GET A LOT MORE THAN HE BARGAINED FOR!

LATER, AT RICHARD FISK'S GREENWICH VILLAGE LOFT...

HE DROPPED ME! THAT LUNATIC TRIED TO KILL ME!

SOMETHING'S GOTTA BE DONE ABOUT THAT GUY, RICHARD!

YOU'RE RIGHT, ALFREDO. HOBGOBLIN'S GONE COMPLETELY NUTS!

AND WHY NOT? AFTER ALL, EVERYTHING ELSE HAS GONE WRONG!

I DON'T KNOW ALFREDO.

MAYBE IT'S TIME I FOLDED MY TENT AND WENT BACK TO EUROPE. I'M STARTING TO THINK I CAN'T WIN THIS GAME.

NO WAY, RICHARD! I'VE BEEN WITH YOU SINCE COLLEGE. YOU'RE NOT A QUITTER!

YOU'LL SEE THIS THROUGH TO THE END!

PERHAPS, MY FRIEND, NEVERTHE-LESS, AT LEAST FOR TONIGHT...

...THE ROSE HAS BUSINESS TO CON-DUCT!

SOMETHING HERE, RICHARD! ON THE TRAPS ALFREDO PULLED OUT--!

INFORMATION CONCERNING MY BELOVED FATHER?

NO, RICHARD...IT'S ABOUT YOUR MOTHER!

STILL LATER, A HELICOPTER SETS DOWN ON A MIDTOWN MANHATTAN ROOF-TOP...

PAN AM

MOMENTS LATER, A GRAND MOTORCADE DEPARTS FROM THE LANDING AREA!

TORK TO SPAM! THE FAT BOY'S ROLLING!

NOTHING HERE, TORK!

BY THE WAY, I KNOW MY NAME IS SAM, OL' PAL--

--BUT I'D APPRECIATE IT IF YOU'D WORK ON A NEW CODE-NAME FOR ME, OKAY?

NO OFFENSE, SAM. LET'S SEE...

...HOW'S "TWEETY-BIRD" GRAB YOU?

SUDDENLY, THE LEAD MOTORCYCLE OFFICER IS TUGGED SKYWARD!

HOLD ON, EVERYBODY! IT'S SHOW TIME!

NYPD

JUST THE GUY WE WERE LOOKING FOR...

OUT, MISTER!

I WANT WORDS WITH YOU!

EASY, BOYS. LET HIM MAKE HIS MOVE.

KINGPIN!!

BACK IN TOWN AT LAST, HUH?!

THE POLICE WON'T STOP YOU!

NONE OF YOUR HOODLUM ENEMIES WILL STAND UP TO YOU!

THE POLITICIANS WON'T STOP YOU!

YOU'VE GOT IT ALL SEWN UP, DON'T YOU?!

WELL, YOU'VE GOTTEN AWAY WITH QUITE ENOUGH MURDERS AND BEATINGS! YOU'VE RUINED QUITE ENOUGH LIVES!

IT'S LONG PAST TIME I DID SOMETHING ABOUT YOU! GET BACK IN YOUR CHOPPER, TUBBO, I'M SHIPPING YOU *OUT!*

SO EASY.

FAR TOO EASY.

YOU'RE A *JOKE*, KINGPIN!

YOU *KNOW* A GUN IS NO MATCH FOR MY SPIDER-SENSE AND NATURAL SPEED!

ALL THAT FAT'S MAKING YOU *SENILE!*

THWAK!

GET UP, MISTER! I WANNA *BASH* YOU AGAIN!

HUH? *GRABBED* ME--? BUT-- *HOW?!*

THWOOM!

OUCH.

WHAT... WHAT HAPPENED TO MY...

...SPIDER-SENSE...? THAT... GAS...

THAT WAS NO ORDINARY GUN! IT SHOT MINATURE GAS GRENADES AT ME -- RELEASING THIS STRANGE MIST...

SOME KIND OF... OF NERVE GAS... JAMMING MY SPIDER-SENSE!

WAIT... SOMETHING ISN'T *RIGHT* HERE --!

NOW THAT I SEE YOUR FACE IN THE LIGHT--

DAREDEVIL!!

--IN A FAT SUIT.

WHUMP!

SORRY TO HAVE TO DO THIS, SPIDER-MAN! YOU'RE FORCING THIS ACTION!

YOU'RE YOUR OWN WORST ENEMY!

GAS... NOW PAIN LOCKING ME UP! I NEED A BREATHER... BUT I DOUBT I'LL GET ONE...

TORK--I DON'T LIKE THIS WHOLE SCENE!

LOOKS TO ME LIKE DAREDEVIL'S GOT A PERSONAL GRUDGE GOING HERE!

SO? BIG DEAL!

LONG AS THE PLAN COMES TOGETHER!

A GAME! THIS IS ANOTHER LOUSY GAME! JUST LIKE YOUR "MEETING" ATOP THE VERAZANO BRIDGE!*

Y'KNOW, I USED TO LIKE YOU... RESPECT YOU! BUT, NOW YOU'RE PULLING HIGH SCHOOL PRANKS AND STANDING UP FOR CREEPS LIKE KINGPIN!

THERE'S A LOT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, SPIDER-MAN! I DON'T LIKE THE KINGPIN ANY MORE THAN YOU, BUT THE LAW IS THE LAW!

* SEE ISSUE #286 -- JIM.

DON'T LECTURE ME, YOU SELF-RIGHTEOUS JERK!

NO GOOD...

HE'S STARTING TO LOSE IT... BECOME IRRATIONAL!

GOT TO KEEP HIM OFF-BALANCE! HIS SPIDER-SENSE ASIDE...

...HE'S STILL INHUMANLY FAST AND STRONG!

IF I GIVE HIM A SECOND TO CATCH HIS BREATH, I'VE HAD IT!

SWAK

WHAT BOTHERS ME IS, THE MAN IS RIGHT!

WAP!

KINGPIN IS EVIL... HE SHOULDN'T BE ALLOWED BACK IN NEW YORK!

WAK

I WISH THINGS WERE THAT SIMPLE!

I WISH I HAD JUST A *FRACTION* OF HIS INNOCENCE!

THIS IS REALLY EMBARRASSING!

I CAN BENCH-PRESS *TRUCKS*, AND I'M BEING WHALLOPED BY JOE HORNS HERE!

THWIPP!

OH, SMART-GOING, WEBHEAD!

THE GUY'S *BLIND--!* WEBBING HIS MASK ACCOMPLISHES *ZIP!*

POW

FORCE OF HABIT, I GUESS!

THWIPP!

THWIPP!

SOK!

NOW THAT I'VE WEBBED HIS ARM, I CAN LET HIM HAVE IT!

GREAT! I'M BEATING UP A *BLIND* MAN!

POW!

I'M A REAL *CLASS ACT!*

THAM!

AM I REALLY THIS MAD AT HIM-- OR DOES SOME PART OF ME *AGREE* WITH HIM ABOUT THE KINGPIN?!

WHOA! BETTER WATCH IT! SPIDER-SENSE IS STILL ON TH' FRITZ!

GOTTA REMIND MYSELF..

...WHAT A *CREEP* DAREDEVIL'S BEEN LATELY!

WHAM!

HOW MANY LIVES HAVE BEEN LOST?

HOW MANY INNOCENTS WILL SUFFER IF KING-PIN'S ALLOWED TO SET UP SHOP AGAIN?!

WAK

GOTTA REMIND MYSELF THAT I'M *RIGHT!*

POW!

D.D.'S *IDEAL* IS GREAT-- BUT IN PRACTICE, IT JUST ISN'T ENOUGH!

I'VE GOT A *CLEAN SHOT*, SERGEANT!

HOLD YOUR FIRE, OFFICER!

HUH? SPIDER-SENSE TINGLING... BARELY... HARD TO TELL WHAT'S CAUSING IT...

PUT THE RIFLE DOWN, ROGERS!

LOOKS LIKE... SOMEONE ON THE ROOF...

HE'S SPOTTED ME, SARGE! IT'S *NOW* OR *NEVER*!!

YOU IDIOT! SPIDEY ISN'T *ARMED*! DON'T--

AT THE LAST POSSIBLE MOMENT, DAREDEVIL SPRINGS TO LIFE! HIS TIMING MUST BE PERFECT! HIS EXECUTION FLAWLESS!

HE INTERCEPTS A SPEEDING BULLET!

THWAAACKK!

HOLEE--!

HOW DID YOU-- HOW COULD YOU--?!

RADAR-SENSE, SPIDER-MAN! THAT AND MY HEIGHTENED SENSES ALLOWED ME TO TRACK THE SHOT... VERY CLOSELY.

ALTHOUGH I STILL COULD HAVE *BLOWN IT* IF I'D BEEN EVEN A *FRACTION* OFF! IT LOOKED LIKE I WAS SHOW-BOATING, BUT THERE WAS NO OTHER WAY!

LISTENING TO *YOU*, MISTER, IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU'D' VE BEEN BETTER OFF LETTING ME GET SHOT!

MY LIFE WOULD BE A LOT EASIER WITHOUT US CONSTANTLY LOCKING HORNS!

BUT I'M NOT TRYING TO DO THE EASY THING, BUT THE *RIGHT* THING!

AND *THAT'S* WHY THE KINGPIN MUST BE ALLOWED TO RETURN. WE'LL NAIL HIM ONE DAY, BUT IT'S GOT TO BE *LEGAL*, OR IT MEANS NOTHING!

SO, THIS WAS A *DECOY* SETUP? WHY?

I FIGURED *YOU'D* SOMEHOW LEARN OF IT AND SHOW UP.

BY STOPPING THE MOTORCADE AND FIGHTING ME, YOU ACTUALLY ADDED *REALISM* TO OUR DECEPTION, FRIGHTENING OFF OTHER WOULD-BE KINGPIN ASSASSINS!

SO, KINGPIN'S BEEN SNUCK INTO TOWN SOME *OTHER* WAY...

BY TRYING TO *STOP* HIM FROM COMING BACK...

...YOU *HELPED* US BRING HIM SAFELY IN.

SORRY.

A QUIET SIDE STREET NEAR PARK AVENUE.

THIS IS THE SERVICE ENTRANCE TO THE KINGPIN'S SKYSCRAPER.

THIS IS THE ARRANGER, THE KINGPIN'S RIGHT-HAND MAN.

WELCOME HOME, SIR.

YOUR CITY HAS MISSED YOU.

I HAVE SETTLED MY BUSINESS IN EUROPE. VANESSA MAY NOW SAFELY RETURN TO HER NEW LIFE THERE.

GREETINGS, KINGPIN OF CRIME!

PLEASE FORGIVE MY INTRUSION! TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE!

THE HOB-GOBLIN!!

YOU'VE DISCOVERED MY *TRUE* RETURN ROUTE. I'M IMPRESSED.

I'LL HAVE TO *FIND* THE LEAK WITHIN MY ORGANIZATION AND *REMOVE* IT!

YOU HAVE MY PACKAGE?

AS I AGREED WHEN YOU CONTACTED ME IN EUROPE.

MOMENTARILY, INSIDE THE KINGPIN'S PENTHOUSE--

THROUGH HIS OWN MEANS, HOBGOBLIN CONTACTED ME IN EUROPE. HE INFORMED ME HE WAS SEVERING HIS TIES WITH THE *ROSE.*

HOBGOBLIN SOUGHT INFORMATION ON SOVIET SPY OPERATIVES DURING THE COLD WAR. IN EXCHANGE, HE OFFERED ME THE *ROSE'S* TRUE IDENTITY. THAT INFORMATION IS WITHIN THE ENVELOPE YOU NOW HOLD.

WHAT DO YOU WISH DONE WITH THIS?

DESTROY IT. INCINERATE IT UNOPENED, THE THE INFORMATION IS USELESS TO ME.

I ALREADY KNOW WHO *THE ROSE* IS!

AND, VERY SOON, I SHALL *USE* THAT KNOWLEDGE TO *DESTROY HIM!*

NEXT ISSUE: **THE WAR ENDS!**

'NUFF SAID!

Shadowcat